



CLUB # 4870
November
2011



CRUISIN' TIMES

The Monthly Newsletter of the Jersey Pine Cruisers Motorcycle Touring Club

Prez Czyz Says

Greetings and salutations fellow cruisers

This years riding season is slowly drawing to a close, we already had the fall color tour and I don't see too many riding events in November. That's okay, I still see four Sundays with potential. Not counting any events our tour director sees fit to e-mail us about.

The color tour was fabulous, although a little tiring. The winds were brisk that day. Wish I had taken my winter gloves that day. That was the first ride in three years where I left before daybreak and I didn't come back until after nightfall. I rode just over 400 miles on that ride. While I didn't feel like going for a breakfast ride on Sunday, I wasn't hurting as much in the hindquarters as I thought I would. I must be getting better (or older).

Jean put on a great Halloween party. For the first time in many, many years I even found a costume for myself. Even won a prize for it. I hear I was the talk of the town by early Sunday morning. All I can say is "Dare you to do better". LOL. For those of us who were there, we really did enjoy ourselves. Just wish that somebody had the camera rolling when Joe and I were goofing off. Never a camera when you really need one. Oh well, there's always next year. But dang, how do I top this year's costume? Maybe I can come as an Indian chief. I think I can get some advice on this from one of the guys. Just as long as I don't try doing a rain dance in reverse.

The next big event will be the Holiday Party. The menu really looks good, we got Joe to graciously handle the DJ end of it, and there's a one-hour open bar before the meal, that should pack in the party animals, and we all should have a good time, so be sure to see Jean and Flo about making your reservations for it soon. And at \$35 a head, it's a good deal.

So guys and gals, be careful, be safe, and watch out for those crazy cagers and politicians!

Stephen Czyz



2ND Annual 'Autumn in the Irish Hills'-Coldwater, MI-Waffle Farms Campground September 9, 10 & 11, 2011.

Wednesday morning started early for Joe and I. We headed out on I-290 to I-294 and as we approached the Illinois/Indiana border we noticed that many of the overpasses were occupied by fire trucks with their ladders up in the air and crossed. The firemen on the overpasses were waving to us as we rode by so of course Joe and I waved back and figured it was nice of them to come out to see us off. A little further down the road we came across a huge group of bikes that were heading to New York for a ceremony at the Twin Towers site. This discovery deflated our egos and brought us back to reality.

After a relatively relaxed ride through Indiana (most unusual) we picked up US-12 and rode this into Coldwater arriving at the campground around noon. After checking in, we went to our campsites to find that George (Barrington) had arrived and was already setup. We thought this was cool because it meant we already had half the number of people that showed last year for our 1st Annual AITIH event. We spent the remainder of the day setting up camp and running out to stock up on Fuzzy Navels (Joe) and some other favorite liquid refreshments. Come dinner time the three of us scooted off to the local all you can eat **Chinese Buffet**. We left there with a smile on our face and our tummies busting and then made a quick run to the local Wal-Mart for some needed provisions. We ended up spending way too much time searching through the bin at the \$5.00 DVD display. We did come back with a few DVDs; one of which was a four-movie set of Classic War Movies. Back at the campground, along with a few nightcaps we decided it would be a good idea to watch one of the DVD war movies, Gray Lady Down, on George's TV. Afterwards Joe told us that he was unwilling to watch any further old war movies with George and me because we analyzed and talked through the whole movie. He called both of us a "Pain in the A\$\$" and called an end to day 1.

Thursday Joe made the three of us a hearty breakfast of scrambled eggs, turkey sausage,

bagels, and of course coffee. With our stomachs full we were ready to hook Joe's net book to George's TV, fire up the Garmin MapSource program to view the route for Friday's ride to Rosie's Diner and Joe made some last minute changes. We ventured out to check out the recent changes for Friday's ride to Rosie's in Rockford. There was no serious rain at this point.

Then the flood gates opened up and more attendees started to arrive. The Tymczuks, the Wagners, the Schwartzs, Rodger O'Lena, and finally the O'Malleys rolled in. No, not Mrs. O'Malley; she is still a mystery, Mike showed up with his younger brother Terry who rode all the way from Maryland to join us for the weekend. Try to imagine Mike as a twin and you will have an image of his brother Terry and you can just imagine the amount of fun we had with the both of them. The younger Mr. O'Malley appears to be the smarter of the two as he was riding a GL1800, no oil burner for this guy. Maybe Maryland has some strict air quality laws and does not allow "smokers" in his state. Some people then ventured into town for dinner while Joe and I enjoyed a home cooked meal at the campground.

Later, we sat around and had some great conversation until it was time to turn in. There was a little rain falling at this point, which changed to a more significant amount over night. This brought an end to day 2.



We brought up the club's coffee pot and Steve made sure we had fresh brew for everyone on Friday morning. This is a good idea and we should do this more at our events. The weather on Friday morning was a bit more threatening, the rain was becoming an issue and after someone looked at the radar, we delayed the leave time for **Rosie's Diner** by an hour. This delay turned out to be perfect, and after an hour, it was off to Rosie's we went. I must say the ride there was much more enjoyable than the return because the food was good and our tummies were full and we all needed a nap. I also want to give an honorable mention to the fun waitresses at Rosie's that helped make our dining experience most enjoyable. At the first rest stop on the ride back, the smart ones removed their rain gear, it was getting warm and the rain was more of a drizzle at that point and stayed that way for the duration of the ride to the campground. All seemed to enjoy the ride.



Rosie's is also where we met up with two additional attendees for the weekend. Rhys Blair and Joe Dfelio, Motor City Beemers Club members, came out to join us. I am a member of the MC Beemers and Rhys is a former Cruiser. They both rode down from the burbs north of Detroit to be with us. Rhys and I have been riding together for some 27 (+/-) years so I asked him to invite MC Beemers members to the AITIH event this year.

Back at the campground, it was getting late so Joe rushed the newcomers, Rhys and Joe, to get setup so we could head out for dinner at a biker\sports bar 30 miles away. **The Artesian**

Wells Sports Tavern is a neat place with actual old bikes on loft type platforms surrounding the interior walls. The menu was typical sports bar food which means there was plenty of it and it was pretty tasty. The ride back to the campground was cool and dark, and I mean really dark. Fortunately we all made it back safe and sound and arrived in time to sit around the roaring campfire that George and Bob had built for us. This was the perfect scenario for more chatting, storytelling and of course some serious BSing. This brought an end to day 3.

Saturday morning came way too early and we again had coffee ready for the masses when they awoke. Rhys then prepared an excellent breakfast for us of eggs, homemade sausage gravy and he even baked biscuits in his cast iron dutch-oven over the embers of the previous night's campfire. Then, after cleaning up his iron cookware we started to gather for the infamous **ride to hell and back**. It was misting but not enough to dampen our spirits or deter us. It hampered our riding style a bit as there were some neat curves we could have challenged a bit if the roads were drier. Arriving at the **Dam Site Inn** in Hell, MI things seemed to "perk up" a bit as the picture with The Cat and a waitress with generous cleavage Joe submitted for the contest will attest to. After a group picture in front of the Hell, Michigan sign we headed back to our temporary home at the campground. The food was good but on the return trip Joe had reason to regret having the chili. No ride to Hell would be complete without an ice-cream stop, so we made sure to honor this tradition. We could tell by the water on the ground all around us that a pretty serious storm had just moved through this area ahead of our ice cream stop. We could see in the distance that the rain must really be hard at the campground; fortunately the rain was moving away from us and had stopped as we approached the campground.

The highlight event of the weekend was on the final leg of our return journey from Hell. It had been raining so hard in front of us that we came upon part of the street that was flooded. As Joe was leader he stopped the group to assess the situation....ZOOM goes Bob and

Marge down the center of the street (lowest point), so they led the way for the rest of us. As the bikes at the rear of the group proceeded through the flooded street some crazed women in a mini-van came blasting through the water from the opposite direction splashing water all over Mike O'Malley and me. Joe said he now knows where the expression "swearing like a sailor" came from and where it is to be properly used.

Garden Family Restaurant in Coldwater was this evening's dinner location as it has good food at inexpensive prices, and a leaky roof, which did not deter the Cruisers from partaking of our traditional past time of eating. Stuffed and a bit damp we waddled back to the campground.

We spent the evening around another roaring campfire swapping lies, and in an effort to continue a Cruiser tradition, I broke out a bottle of Peachtree and passed it around the circle until it was empty. The crowd broke up and headed for their beds bringing an end to our final day in Coldwater.

We want to thank all who attended for coming. We hope you had a good time; we were thrilled to see that we had almost doubled last year's attendance and have decided that there will be a 3rd annual AITIH event next year with Joe as chairman and myself as co-chair. Hope to see more of you in Coldwater next year.

Steve Penczak & Joe Fiedler



Photos courtesy of Steve Penczak

Awards & Recognition

Fall Campout

Bob Wagner

Marge Wagner

Kettle Moraine

Color Tour

Bill Lindwall

Ken McCall

Halloween Potluck

Jean Mumford

Hermin Velazquez

JOB WELL DONE

It is through the sacrifices and efforts of members like the above that keeps the JPCs the best darn club around.



Stan Winke – Nov. 6

Fred Cousins – Nov. 8

Joe Fiedler – Nov. 10

Lori Donlea – Nov. 16

Ken Vicker – Nov. 16

Hermin Velazquez – Nov. 27

November Birthdays



2011 Fall Campout Wrap-up



Well, another camping season has come to an end with the Fall JPC Campout at the Lena KOA. The weather was just right for the campout and many of the club were able to come out on Thursday to start off the wonderful weekend. When Marge and I arrived we found Roger O'Lena, Joe Fiedler, Bob and Arline Graeff already setup. Soon thereafter, Steve Mendel, Danny Kunysz and Chuck Serpe arrived, so we had nine JPCs already at the campground. Friday brought more good weather and Joe had a great route planned out that took the group on a 100+ mile trip to New Diggins for lunch. If you haven't been to New Diggins, you are missing an interesting location. I think the whole town is made up of one church and two bar/restaurants. We had a nice leisurely lunch and then headed back to the campground on another of Joe's interesting routes. The afternoon run did not include the "U" turn or loop, that were included in the morning run, but it was interesting anyway. Shortly after our return, Bill Lindwall arrived, so we were now up to 10 campers. That evening, six of us headed to Pearl City for dinner at the Yellow Finn restaurant. After our return to the campground, we found the firewood that was ordered earlier in the day had been delivered, so as usual we got it going and everyone gathered around it for the usual JPC storytelling, etc. The campground has quiet time starting at 10 pm, which as it turns out was about the time the fire wood ran out and the fire was nothing but hot coals. Saturday morning came in with more good weather and the arrival of Andy Grabowski, Ken & Sandy McCall, Dennis Hyde, Al & Marsha Large & Tom Kearney. The whole group headed out shortly after 9 am on the planned 70+ mile route to Chestnut Mountain for lunch. There were 16 of us there for lunch and we had a good time out on the deck and again a lot of JPC stories were heard. After we returned to the bikes, Dennis asked for a picture of everyone with their motorcycle for something he is planning, so stay tuned to see what he is up to. The plan for the rest of the ride was to head to Galena and take Council Hill Road back to Stagecoach Trail, but when we

arrived at 4th street and US 20 in Galena, there was one he!! of a backup on US 20. Turns out that we picked the craft fair weekend in Galena, so everyone who had wheels, of any kind, was heading there. We made a change to the planned route and headed east on US 20 and the backup reached almost to IL 84, a couple of miles east of Galena. We picked up another northerly route back to Stagecoach and eventually got back to the campground. When we returned we found that Rick and Flo Tymczuk had arrived and it wasn't much longer after that that Bill and Lynn Lilly arrived. You may remember Lynn as Lynn Duffin as she was a JPC member for many years. They had a cabin booked for the night while Rick and Flo were heading to the Casino. We now had 12 campers and 9 visitors for the Fall Campout which isn't too bad a turnout. Again Saturday night we had another campfire and told more stories as Lynn hadn't been around for a few years and had so many questions about the members she knew years ago. We also had an "ice cream social" Saturday evening with three kinds of ice cream, chocolate sauce and cool whip. We missed the sprinkles, which it turns out, Steve was really looking forward to. Well next year we will have sprinkles for Steve and others "if we remember". Quiet time rolled around way too soon Saturday, but again the fire had burned through another three bundles of fire wood and was nothing but hot coals. Sunday morning we were again greeted with good weather and the campground put on an all you can eat breakfast for \$5.00 per adult. We had French toast, pancakes, scrambled eggs, sausage, milk, orange juice and coffee for that \$5.00. Good grub.

Bob & Marge Wagner



Kettle Moraine Color Tour

Unfortunately the Color Tour was mostly colorless this year. Due to the rain and wind throughout the week, the majority of the leaves were off the trees. What we lacked in color, we made up for in wind. Despite the lack of color and the brisk winds, the Kettle Moraine Color Tour was a great ride. The morning was chilly as we gathered at Dilar's in Richmond for an early breakfast. Promptly at 7:30 twenty-one motorcycles and twenty-five people were on the way to the Kettle Moraine Scenic Drive.

This year we did the southern half of the Kettle Moraine drive before lunch stopping at the Ice Age Visitor's Center to view the displays. We enjoyed lunch at Bublitz's in Lormira and then continued on the northern loop of the scenic drive. We completed the Kettle Moraine scenic drive and then started south.

In the afternoon, the winds really picked up. According to Bill, we are now known as the "Sideways Riders. We stopped at Culver's in

Oconomoc, not because we were hot but because we needed to get out of the wind for a bit.

We know it was a long day, especially for Tom who left his house at 4 a.m. and arrived home at 8 p.m. that night. Many others were also on the road for over twelve hours. The pre-ride was not that many hours but it also wasn't as windy. As we all know weather conditions can change the dynamics of a ride. We could have ridden only half the route but as Ken says "it's a shame not to do the whole route since you are already halfway".

Thank you Bill Lindwall and Ken McCall for one long last ride this riding season and thanks to the whole group who ventured out that day, you were an awesome riding group!

The one in the sidecar out of the wind!



Halloween Party Potluck Dinner

It was a frightful event on Saturday, October 22, 2011. It took place at the Little Angels Banquet Room which was transformed into a haunting atmosphere by the staff and family members. A trip to the restroom was enough to scare the willies out of you.

Guests arrived with their devilish attire and strange meal concoctions. Flo Tymczuk baked chicken and potatoes-tasty dragon claws! Lynn Vicker whipped up a goulish green dessert with eyes peering back at you! Candi Wenzon conjured up a creepy spider infested spider bread stuffed with tuna salad. Frightening! Cocktails fresh from the lab were served before dinner.

Such bewitching garb my guests wore! A pair of lab assistants had dreadful body parts attached. A handsome pirate appeared in buccaneer fashion. One poor dear came as a theater floor. Two lovely wenches were eager to serve our guests. The Tooth Fairy pranced about with his pliers and cigar in hand.

Dessert was a frightful ending of black brownie bites, an enormous cookie assortment and spooky pumpkin pie. Twenty dinner guests arrived and none of them are left.

Costume awards went to: Scariest; Bev Gauss, as a lab assistant with spare body parts, Most original; Steve Czyz as the Tooth Fairy, Sexiest; Bill Mumford as a pirate, Funniest; Candi Wenzon, as a dirty theater floor, Best overall; Mike Lisciandrello as the character from Mask in his wild black and red suit.

Jean Mumford
Your Serving Wench

Thanks...

Bill Mumford, my husband for all your support.
Hermin Velazquez, my co-chair, for all your help.

Shirlee Velazquez, for all your help in the kitchen and for judging the costumes.

Bev Gauss, Brown Card, for supplying raffle treats.



The costume prize winners.



All of the costumes.



Chair and co-chair



Event Accounting – 101

A couple of things have occurred recently that requires that I remind the chairperson/people for our "events" of certain protocols and accounting practices:

Running a large event does require careful planning not only of the event itself but also of the financial matters behind it. And effectively both the chairman and the co-chair of the event are equally responsible.

One item each chairperson has to realize is that you do **not** enter into a contractual agreement for the club without the board's prior approval. Until the board approves the event, and a budget for it, you do not have the authority, and it will be you who will have the liability of the contract, not the club. Remember, bringing along your co-chair provides you with an extra set of eyes and thoughts, and possibly reservations about a given contract. So bring that co-chair along, it can save your hide.

So what is the proper procedure? Well, to start off with, ask those people that ran the event before, as well as the Treasurer, for copies of event reports/budgets for that type of event. That will give you a starting point for the size and types of revenues and expenses to expect. From this, you develop an initial budget that will give you/us an indication whether the event will make or lose money. Ideally the club doesn't want to lose money; there are of course, exceptions. If you need to rent a hall or a room or a facility, start by getting a **quote**, listing all the costs, both fixed and variable, especially any taxes and duties expected. But do not sign a contract until the board approves the budget and the event.

As far as revenues go, most of our events charge an admission fee, as the chairperson, you have the option of determining what that admission fee is. Just remember, the higher it is set, the fewer people will come to it. The flipside is: the higher the admission fee the

more revenue/income comes in, or if set low the less income it brings in.

As far as expenses go, be aware that there are fixed costs to a event, as well as variable costs to a event. Each event is a little different as far as fixed and variable costs go. This adds some complication to the budgeting aspect, but it is something that the chairperson must take into account. Many venues require a minimum number of people. What that means is, the venue will charge you a certain amount if even one person comes to the event up to that minimum number. Usually after you reached the minimum number of people, the venue will charge you a different rate per person, know what it is. And for goodness sakes take into account the various taxes and fees that our great Federal government, State, County and Municipalities tack onto the events, as that significantly jacks up the costs to both fixed and variable costs.

Will you make a profit or a loss? That depends on your costs, and the number of people that will provide the revenues for the event. A good budget will show how sensitive an event is depending upon the number of people. For ride events the weather is crucial. A good warm day will bring out the crowds. A cold rainy day just brings out Hermin. For our social events, a good location brings out more people, a good menu with more choices brings out more than the simple menu with one choice. There has been a lot of discussion regarding open bar versus cash bar. The cash bar is preferable as the costs are tied directly to those that take advantage of the bar and not to the teetotalers in our group.

There also seems to be some confusion as to whether or not an advance from the board for an event is a revenue or an expense on the budget. It is an expense. It is a loan given to you that the board expects you to repay. While it seems like a revenue as you're getting the money, it is not. Effectively you have to pay it back from the event. Also you do not count it twice, once as a revenue coming in, and once as an expense of the event.

Web Surfing Monkey

Is it hard to do a good budget? Perhaps it is, perhaps it isn't. Depends on your experience in the world. Please understand, not all people are good at all things. That's to be expected. That is why there are members in our club who you should come to for assistance, we are there for you. Do not wait to the last minute!

Sometimes your first choice of venue, food, beverages may not be appropriate or cost-effective. The board will normally sound off on this, and if you give us enough time, provide you with alternatives. But you cannot wait to the last minute. It does no one justice.

A question brought up at the October meeting was: is a 50-50 raffle considered event revenue? I heard both sides of the story, and unfortunately I have to agree to both sides of the story. For budgeting purposes, I would not include any entry for the 50-50 as income.

Remember, the Treasurer will not reimburse you for any expenses until a budget for the event has been approved, and only up to the amount of the budget, unless the board allocates additional funding for the event.

Finally, if the numbers don't add up, ask our membership for alternatives, and if need be, pull the plug on the event before it goes too far. Better no event than a bad event.

More in future articles as needed.
Your tired, cranky President/past Treasurer.

HOLY Crap Bertman



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[From Bill Connors...Bet you'll laugh. Head em up; move em out.](#)

[Those Crazy Russians](#)

Audrey Grischow



This picture (at left) with the article below appeared in the April 9, 1981 Suburban Times.

Audrey was the **FIRST** female president of the Cruisers back in 1981. Following in her footsteps were Peggy Connors in 1985 and Penney Wilson in 1998.

Audrey passed away on Friday, September 30th.

Excerpts from the April 9, 1981 story in the Suburban Times.

Jerseypine Cruisers cycle club elects grandmother as President

Her name is Audrey Grischow. She stands five feet two inches tall in her stocking feet, is 50 years old, has been married to husband Ray for 30 years and has three grandsons. When she isn't cleaning the house, running errands or balancing the family checkbook, she and her two children, Jim (age 27) and Paul (age 28) help Ray run the family business, Itasca Heating & Air Conditioning.

Like many families, the Grischows have a hobby. And happily, for this family, the hobby is one that got better as the kids got older. But Ray and the boys are beginning to worry about Mom. Not only did Mom become more interested in their hobby, but last Wednesday at 9:30pm she became about as involved as any one individual in their group could. Mom was elected President of the United States number one motorcycle road club, the Jerseypine Cruisers of Des Plaines. In the election she topped two male opponents. Standing before a group of nearly 200 people, the grandmother told the group why she deserved their votes—and she got them.

"Only four years ago," said Audrey, "I didn't even want to hear the subject of motorcycles mentioned in our house. Ray had been driving one for many years, and the boys had a couple of small moped-type bikes. I accepted that. Actually, the truth is that I just barely put up with it." After many long debates, Audrey finally gave in and jumped into the sport with both feet. She wanted to see what created all of the fuss, and how her three men could get so enthused about a set of wheels.

Naturally, Audrey tested the waters a bit slowly at first. Simply finding a bike to fit a short person was the first problem to overcome. Her first cycle wasn't much more than an overgrown bicycle. "It was a 185cc Honda which I affectionately named Twinkie," Audrey said. After taking driving lessons (sponsored by Northeastern Illinois University) her confidence not only improved but she thought, "My God, could I actually be enjoying this craziness?"

A few months later, a friend stopped by and told them about a new motorcycle club based in Des Plaines and the meeting he had just attended. "After the guys had gone to a couple of meetings together and hearing the strange tales when they would come home, I reluctantly agreed to drive Twinkie to the next meeting. Needless to say, I became hooked!" said Audrey.

"Words would have escaped me back in 1977 if anyone had told me that in just four years I would not only be driving a large motorcycle, but would also be representing nearly 200 people as president of a club that the American Motorcycle Association (AMA) named 'Top Road Club' in the country. I just never would have believed it!"

Audrey added, "I never thought I could get so enthused about an outside activity. The hours are long, there isn't any pay in it, but the rewards come in many forms. I have met a great bunch of people because of this sport, and I believe our organization truly represents the majority of motorcyclists today. Our members range in age from 21 to 68 — and even includes a great-grandfather who has been driving a motorcycle for 50 years."

There wouldn't be reason to pay any special attention to Audrey if you passed her in the store. Another friendly face fighting the checkout lines and trying to get home before the evening rush hour. But you might look twice, however, when the full leather riding suit, helmet and boots appear. Or, when the road maps come out and her 650cc Honda Custom cranks over and a group of other cyclists ride up to join in a 500 mile weekend trip.

The Jerseypine Cruisers have set an impressive list of goals this year, Audrey explained. The club will run a four-day cycle show in the Grand Court of Woodfield Shopping Mall and one week later, will promote three days of riding events for the public. One of the most-attended club events will be the second annual Midnight Tour of the Windy City, in which almost 1,500 riders are expected to take part in a four-hour period.

Weekly breakfast rides, monthly dinner runs and many weekend trips are on the club schedule. The Cruisers' membership comes from Chicago and more than 32 surrounding communities and Audrey said she will probably put 10,000 miles on her bike this year just visiting and working with the members.

"Everyone is welcome," Audrey said as she adjusted the chin strap on her helmet. "Especially Moms who are afraid of having a motorcycle in the family."

Submitted by Peggy Wojnicki

Tour Talk

As the winter sleep closes in upon us, memories of trips, rides, yummy new restaurants we visited, the making of new “old friends”, and the feel of excitement of new friendships to be developed, will help us make it through the winter. Let us now look forward and start planning new rides, new routes to old favorites, develop new ideas, either fresh in our minds or ones we have hashed over for years. Most members are willing to help if asked, so you do not have to work on this alone.

When I decided to take on THE most difficult job this club has, I did so with enthusiasm and a desire to venture to different places and new roads (if only to me). This was a very time consuming job for me with the planning, the routes/road research, and pre-rides on a weekly basis. My focus was trying to bring to the Sunday riders a good experience...I think I was successful.

There are always places to ride with other clubs or with other bikers. If anything it offers one the chance to learn new roads or destinations to bring back to the JPCs. As an example, I went on a ride with the Top Cats two years ago to the Charcoal Grill in Burlington, WI. I used that route, with some minor changes, and made it one of the first destinations at the beginning of this riding season. The HRR from Willow Creek is a source for roads and places that I utilized several times over this riding season. One of the other sources I used for information was reading newsletters of other clubs with an eye on their rides for ideas and destinations. One of which is the up and coming dinner run to Taste of Eastern Europe in Romeoville this month some time.

In the coming months there will be a series of programs at the winter meetings where I will show and introduce people to how today's technology can enhance the riding pleasure of group rides and even more for personal rides. The only prerequisite is to open your mind and not be stuck in “that's what a map is for” syndrome.

I do not plan on retaining the Tour Director position next riding season...however...I am willing to help and support anyone who wishes to step into the position.

Prepare your bike, prepare your mind, keep your body flexible, and plan for next season.



November						
SU	M	T	W	TH	F	SA
		1	2	3	4	5
6	7	8	9	10	11	12
13	14	15	16	17	18	19
20	21	22	23	24	25	26
27	28	29	30			

November 17 – Old Farts Coffee

November 22 – Board & Membership Meeting

December						
SU	M	T	W	TH	F	SA
				1	2	3
4	5	6	7	8	9	10
11	12	13	14	15	16	17
18	19	20	21	22	23	24
25	26	27	28	29	30	31

December 10 – Holiday Party

December 15 – Old Farts Coffee

December 27 – Board & Membership Meeting

**HAPPY
THANKSGIVING!**